

CAVALCADE



THESE TIMES FOR 11

Special
Edition

DECEPTION

THE
MAGAZINE

NIGHT GIRLS—AND NOW 73

THE
MAGAZINE

THE
MAGAZINE

• **IT'S THE 1970S, AND THE 1970S ARE BACK**
• **ON THE ROAD TO THE FUTURE**

BIGGEST NIGHTS' NIGHT TO

• **THE
MAGAZINE**



Meet Kitty Randall



**BERNADETTE
BARNES**



The beauty of Bernadette Barnes is truly a harmony of joy and poignancy—of playful chords upon the heartstrings of men, and those spinning, plaintive notes vibrato sympathetically to their hearts and set all with their emotions. Bernadette is a melody of the sensual and the spiritual, a post-romanticist of the feminine and the sublime. . .









A typical, impressionistic melody
in time. Marcelle is a song with
not words, but beauty alone suffices.



An lyrical, pastoral scene
recalls the golden age of
romanticism and the dawn of
the modern era.



Marlene's bewitched songs are his torment. They are often gossamer, even disturbing—for each beauty can be a real beauty a real song. But, it is a song to remember. . . . And so to Bernadette Jones.

For many, life is a constant ordeal—for talented Mikki life is a glorious game, a real ball! Mikki is a full-time follower of **PH** and **POULIC** spelled out in capital letters. "You get only one life," says Mikki. "And since as sleepin' I'm going to live it up to the hilt." When can Mikki live? And if you could share the fun with Mikki, would you want to share her? Or we have a chance of "we's"?



MIKKI FRANTZ









Outdoors with Mild, it's
anything for a pose,
anything for laughs.



Indoors, Mild is also
game for anything, but
only if it is able for her
the good times for...





Whatever Miss Riving does, she's a head all-round (you know) apart. But there is a
certain side to her, too. And the search of yours the one she chooses to be serious
about, you could end up behind the wheel. Is that best?







MAHALIA MARCH

The night has a thousand eyes—
and everyone of them is intently
fastened on Mahalia. Like Selma,
the Goddess of the Blues, she has
no peers in all of Heaven—or
Earth.





Melanie has had two eyes—and they are fixed on you in the hope that you may be the ONE—the One God, Michael Angelo, destined to complement the Moon goddess. Even this fantasy is made of flesh—for the stuff of dreams is never of reality. And you may be the reality this heavenly, earthly Goddess is dreaming of.









KITTY RANDALL

Here's Kitty! Pretty, pretty Kitty! And indeed, she is. Strange, though, the difference in connotation of the words "kitty" and "cat." Kitty Randall is definitely a kitty; she is by no means a "cat" and all that word implies, Kitty is open, friendly—not secretive, standoffish. She's affectionate and giving, not reserved and self-centered.





The only features a cat and a kitten both possess Kitty Randall has—beauty, grace, independence and a need to be admired, petted on occasion, feedled now and then. But cat has much—just enough, not a bit more than that. And, by golly, it's difficult for any admirer of Kitty Randall to know just exactly when that is. . . .



Just by looking at her, you can see why such control as the part of any admirer of Pretty Kitty is no difficult task. It's not impossible to achieve. And it's just as obvious why these admirers are willing to try again and again and again to learn from...



A. C. HALL

The painting was sold, vigorous, sensuously comprehensible, almost, as representative of a new era. The two men who were studying it (and by their) looking at it.

The two turned to each other and as one asked "What?" "What?" is the common question among people when they look at an abstract work. But that they had found with the painting's intention, for as the art the artist said: "Is it all they would like now and then is to see a lovely nude that looks like me."



RETURN OF THE CLASSICAL NUDE



"What does that gadget do?"